

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 20

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1916.

No. 31

Family Affairs Worry Soldiers

DON'T KNOW WHETHER
WIVES HAVE FOOD

No European Nation Would
Tolerate Such Conditions,
Says War Correspondent

San Antonio, Texas, July 24.—Not one soldier that I rubbed elbows with in all the armies of Europe in the last two years ever worried as some of these American soldiers along the edge of Mexico, says W. G. Shepard, war correspondent.

These Americans I refer to are worrying about their families back home; they don't know whether their wives and children have enough to eat. Such a deplorable situation could not possibly exist in any European army, for European governments care for the families of their soldiers.

The Mexican government doesn't; we don't. I've talked with hundreds of soldiers of six different armies in Europe. I talked today with my first soldier of the new American armies. I talked to Europeans in artillery pits, trenches and dugouts, but I talked with the American in a jitney going from San Antonio to the army post.

If the Germans knew Britishers were treating the families of their soldiers as we are treating ours, or vice versa, the fact would be blazoned world-wide as an indication of governmental cruelty by the enemy. It's not cruelty on our part, only oversight, and the lesson we've learned has cost unhappiness and embarrassment in many American homes.

If an American correspondent learned from a British soldier what I learned from Frank Shepkowski, my first American soldier today, he would break the British censorship to get the story to the world. Shepkowski, of Company H, Second division Illinois Infantry, will march up the steps of his little home at 1452 Emma street, North Chicago, within a couple of days, give his wife a hug and say, "Well, I'm home." He's got a check from Uncle Sam for \$67.72 and if he's careful after paying his fare he ought to have about \$20 to hand over to Mrs. Shepkowski. He was born in Poland but has served in the militia six years and his term of enlistment expired today, his militia career winding up with a blazing two weeks' holiday here in Texas.

It was from Shepkowski that I got my first inkling that thousands of Americans here who were snatched suddenly from their families in the little breeze of war which struck America three weeks ago are worrying about folks back home and wondering whether they are getting food and other necessities of life.

"It wasn't so bad with me," said Shepkowski, "because my wife was a dressmaker and I could quit my glove cutter's job and go to the front without her starving, but there are lots of fellows whose wives don't work and they're worried stiff."

There were thousands of tragedies, as grim as many in Europe, in American homes three weeks ago which are just coming to light here on the border. Gen. Funston and his staff officers are hearing them. Shepkowski put his finger on the greatest present fault with the American army plan.

Can a man be a good soldier and do good work if he's wondering whether his family at home has enough to eat? I asked General Funston, after leaving the jitney, and making my way to his hot office.

The general, whose perspiring head was leaving patches of dampness on the leather back of the huge chair in which he sat, leaned forward, saying earnestly: "Of course not. I permitted fourteen men to return home yesterday because their dependents were suffering and I have so many requests for relief like grounds that it will prove necessary to release several thousands within the next few weeks."

These men are given three and a half cents mileage homeward. Money which has been spent in bringing them to the border, feeding them and outfitting them, and then after two weeks sending them back home, isn't wasted. It is our payment for the lesson that in our new army plan we must provide well for the care of soldiers' families if we are going to insist on taking men away from their families into the army.

"What about my family?" is the biggest question in all militia camps along the border.

Tag Day in East Jordan

WILL BE HELD THIS SAT-
URDAY, JULY 29th.

For Benefit of the Michigan Child
Welfare League to Aid the
Crippled Children.

TO THE CITIZENS
OF EAST JORDAN.

I have given the Michigan Child Welfare League permission to have a "Tag Day" Sale in East Jordan, Saturday July 29, 1916. The work is a most commendable one and worthy of the support of all communities in Michigan.

Yours for the Children,
A. E. CROSS, Mayor

The Michigan Child Welfare League is doing a much needed work throughout the State and is demonstrating that it is not necessary for a child to go through life dependent on the charity of others because of physical handicap. The society seeks out these crippled children, often in the most isolated portions of the State, and sees to it that they have medical and surgical aid which fits them to be self supporting in the years to come. The organization works with the family as a unit, and every effort is made to hold families together where poverty is the principal cause for separation of children from parents. Aid is given temporarily while the home is in the process of reconstruction and plans are being worked out to bring the family back to a normal mode of living.

During the past year 188 families, which otherwise would have been broken up and separated, have by means of the League been kept together; hospital treatment has been furnished 88 children; over 100 mothers have been helped with their children; work has been provided for parents; clothing furnished and pension relief secured for needy mothers. A total of 964 children have been benefited and helped during the past year.

Local committees will be assisted by Mrs. Mildred B. Kennedy, District Superintendent.

GRAFF FAMILY REUNION AN ENJOYABLE AFFAIR

The annual reunion of the Graff family was held on Saturday and Sunday last at the farm homes of J. H. Graff and his sister, Mrs. Samuel Persons, in South Arm township.

Nearly fifty members of the Graff family were in attendance and it was one of the most enjoyable events ever held by that family. Next year they will meet at Grand Rapids. The entire family was present with the exception of a brother, G. F. Graff of Chicago and a sister, Mrs. McCaul of Grand Rapids.

Among those from out-of-town attending were W. T. Lancaster, wife and family of Oden; Charles Sydel, wife and family of Grand Rapids, accompanied by Miss Beth Long; Paul Nemice and wife of Traverse City; Roy Crothers of Kalkaska; and Guy Graff of Rogers City accompanied by a couple of lady friends.

WHY WE NEED GOOD ROADS

To attract tourists, who spend loads of money wherever they go. At the meeting of Mackinac, it was estimated that 100,000 cars owned outside the state visit Michigan annually, leaving an average of \$50.00 per car. This is a good deal of money and the better the roads the more cars will come and the greater the sum of money left in our State. Prices of land will advance and the results will be the same here as in other places—general prosperity will reign.

If you don't go away from your farm or your own city, what do you know about what your neighbors are doing. We are living in an age of progress and progress means prosperity. Charlevoix County is destined to be the Mecca of tourists. We have the climate we have the scenery and we have the fruit with flavor. All we need is permanent roads to attract them here and when once here, we stand a mighty good chance of keeping them here, or else having them pay us yearly visits.

When you build a road, build the maintenance into the road at the beginning and not keep up a lot of patchwork.

A successful blacksmith can either shoe a horse or make a horseshoe.

WALLOON LAKE CASE OUT OF COURT

Long Standing Dispute About
Water Level Now Settled.

Last week at the invitation of Representative D. H. Hinkley, parties to the Walloon Lake litigation met at his office and came to a mutual agreement which will for all time end this controversy. This case which is now in United States court, involved the height of the water in Walloon lake. The McManus interests and other parties contesting for a lower level, and the Walloon Lake interests advocating a higher level. It has been expensive and costly to both parties, and has created a feeling which heretofore has been detrimental to the welfare of each. Realizing that prolonging this matter was a handicap to both the conference was arranged. Concessions were made by both sides, and a commendable compromise spirit shown, which resulted in a final agreement, the details of which were kept private. Judge Sessions of the United States court, before whom the matter was legally, has placed his official approval on the settlement.

This abrupt end of the suit will be received with favor by the general public and will be the beginning of a better feeling all around. To Messrs. McManus credit should be given for a generous willingness to do their part toward ending the matter, having partly sacrificed their personal interests for the good of the general public. Messrs. Dick and McKercher, who handled the Walloon Lake end, are to be credited with coming through on their part and conceding some of the items for which they have always contended.—Petoskey News.

THE VALUE OF TREES ALONG A HIGHWAY

A letter from Atlanta, Georgia, on Dixie Highway matters calls my attention to many very beautiful places throughout the middle and southern end of this celebrated highway, which runs along the entire west side of Charlevoix County and is destined to become a national highway between the North and South.

The Daughters of the Confederacy have promised to line this highway, entirely across the County of Putnam, Ga., with flowers and shrubbery. Just think what that means for Putnam County and then reflect for a moment what it would mean to have a row of apple trees along the roadside in front of every farm in Charlevoix County. The benefits derived from same by the advanced valuation of farm property would make this one of the very best investments that anyone can make. The tourists would talk about Charlevoix County all over the world.

One great difficulty in our country is that our people have nice trees, or have had them and the road commissioner, or old fashioned path master, has deliberately and wantonly cut them down, thereby destroying one great beauty of our highways. I have seen a farmer thin out and leave standing some nice trees and then go to work deliberately and fool-like to pile brush in close proximity to one of the beautiful trees that he had intended to save, set fire to the brush and destroy the tree. We have all seen that done time and time again. I have seen with in the past years a row of beautiful elms, eight to fourteen inches in diameter, cut and many of the trunks remain by the roadside at the present time. This is on one of the prettiest viewpoints I know of in this country and should a man wish to purchase the place today, he would give at least \$500.00 more if that row of trees were standing.

Some day, there will be a concrete road past this man's house and some rich man will give a big price, not so much for the land as for the location.

Just keep right on thinking, good people, along these lines and see what it means to you in the future.

Yours truly,
GEORGE H. VAN PELT.

Do You Sleep Enough?

Medical authorities are pretty well agreed that eight hours of sleep is the minimum required for the maintenance of health, and all concede that the brain worker needs more sleep than the manual laborer. Habitual deficiency of sleep will undermine the strongest constitution.

Concrete Roads An Asset

Van Pelt Gives Interesting In-
terview with O. O. Stone.

O. O. Stone, who is touring East and West, Michigan Pike-Dixie Highway, spent Saturday in Charlevoix, the guest of George H. Van Pelt.

Mr. Stone is a Good Roads enthusiast of unusual interest and says he has firmly been converted from mud, dust and chuck-hole roads to hard, surface, permanent roads, not only from the pleasure and comfort to be enjoyed, but from the every day, good business, common sense view-point. The following are a few statements he expressed in his talk regarding good roads:

The road question is a large problem but not a hard one to solve, if we will analyze it as we would our direct and private affairs and by so doing we will calculate benefit to be derived in a community by the improvement. Next we will figure cost and find the cheaper initial cost roads require annually large expenditures for maintenance, which, in a few years, exceeds cost of construction of concrete roads, and yields not more than approximately sixty per cent efficiency. We also discover that at a greater initial cost concrete or cement roads can be constructed, requiring but a very small expenditure for maintenance and yields one hundred per cent efficiency, meaning a number one, mudless, dustless, smooth hard surface road, three hundred sixty-five days in the year, and for years to come, which should solve to the questionable mind the economical type of road to build; the one which improves a community most and serves its purpose best.

While in your city today, my attention was called to Concrete Pavement at the South end of Bridge Street, opposite the Hotel Michigan, laid seven years ago and in number one condition and am told has not required one penny's worth of maintenance. This evidence speaks mutely to you, Concrete is King."

It might be well to refer to communities older in road building—Wayne County (Detroit) for instance, to heed the errors or profit by the success. About eight years ago, Wayne County built its first mile of concrete or cement road, which today is in excellent condition and serving traffic upwards of Four Thousand Vehicles Per Day, consisting of horse drawn wagons to five ton auto trucks and each succeeding year more has been built until, at the present time, Wayne County contains More Than One Hundred and Forty Miles of Sixteen Foot Wide Concrete Roads.

Wayne County's concrete roads have not only attracted the attention of different states of this country but different countries of Europe, who are profiting by building likewise roads.

There is no other improvement which adds quicker and greater value to the farming community than does good roads, as land and farm product value are actually based on expense and time horse power and general wear and tear of transporting such products to the railroad markets which explains why farming lands of the same soil value ten miles from a railway are not of as much value as land one mile distant.

Now, let us note another important factor, greatly aided by good roads, greater attendance at church and at school; a truer social hospitality; and that every day touch of refinement made more possible.

Picture in thought the great Dixie Highway, beginning at Miami, Fla., extending North through eight States, encircling and paralleling the coast lines of the Southern peninsula of the great and grand State of Michigan, passing through your City, "Charlevoix, the Beautiful." What does it mean to you and our great State? It unquestionably means that your resorts will be visited during the summer months by thousands of touring parties from the Dixie land and it is well spoken when said, "Michigan, the Summer Florida of America."

Gentlemen, I was raised a farmer's son, spent more than half my life on the farm, and am today largely interested in Michigan as a farmer and here are a few facts which touch my quick and arouse my ire:

Statistics from the State authorities prove that, due to poor road conditions it is costing the Farmers of Michigan Twenty-Six Cents Per Ton Mile to Transport Their Product From Farm to Railroad Station, While the Railroads

Transport the Same Product from loading station to destination For Six Mills Per Ton Mile; something for us to think of. I sincerely believe if the farmers, bankers, merchants, professional men, in fact all, will give the road question good, sound-headed business thought, we will soon get out of the mud, dust and chuck holes, lessen cost of transporting our farm products from plow to railway, and thereby greatly increase land value; more quickly settle the farther back communities and in general get on a higher plane of living."

I regard the statements made by Mr. Stone as of inestimable value to every tax payer in Charlevoix County. I took him to drive on the Horton's Bay road towards Boyne City and I expressed myself that it was highway robbery for the State of Michigan to pay \$500.00 per mile for the building of this road and for the residents of Charlevoix County to pay the balance, because this road is virtually out of commission today.

Automobiles are here to stay. It is the big automobiles that wear out our country roads but they are the people we want, because they are the people who spend large sums of money here and the fact is we derive a very large sum of money, which is scattered broad cast, and every man gets a whack at it, from the man who sells an egg to the one who sells a ton of hay. A concrete road, such as is built on the South end of Bridge Street and on Dixon Avenue, would last fifty years and this road will hardly last fifty weeks. Of course, it is better than it used to be and that is the one reason people feel encouraged, but when they have to pay for the maintenance, which will be a matter of three or four hundred dollars per mile for a few years and a good deal more a few years afterwards, it is plain for any man to see what the building of a concrete road, with four foot shoulders of crushed stone, will mean to the tax payer.

Now, let's stop building any more macadam roads, because they cannot be built strong enough or durable enough to stand the wear and tear of these big automobiles and nothing else will do it except concrete or brick and, of course, brick are so costly that they are out of the question.

Let all good praying people add, "Give us concrete roads" and all who are not praying, say, "We won't accept anything but the concrete road."

1916 Daffydills

Would you not consider yourself under military guard in a yard surrounded by pickets?

When you see a street running north and south, would it surprise you to see a side walk?

If the first coat of paint on a house is applied to make that which is under wear, would not the last one be the over coat?

Is it any more brutal to mash potatoes than to pound cake?

The person who is cruel enough to beat a carpet is capable of putting an umbrella in the rack.

Crippled Mother Goose Rhymes

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?

"Well," said Mary, "the peach crop is reported ruined as usual, and the grapes a failure, but as we have always done in the past, we will make out somehow."

Don't Whine

Get the whine out of your voice or it will stop the development and the growth of your body. It will narrow and shrink your mind. It will drive away your friends; it will make you unpopular. Quit your whining; brace up; go to work; be something; stand for something; fill your place in the world instead of whining around, exciting only pity and contempt, face about and make something of yourself. Reach up to the stature of a strong, ennobling manhood, to the beauty and strength of a superb womanhood. There is nothing the matter with you. Just quit your whining and go to work. Ex.

Teacher's Examination

The regular teacher's examination for Charlevoix County will be held in the Charlevoix High School building, August 10-12. Certificates of all grades issued. Paper furnished. Reading test on "Ode to a Nightingale" by John Keats. Applicants wishing papers forwarded to other counties must write in ink. In reading 20 per cent credit will be given for written reviews of the reading circle books.

Sincerely yours,
MAY L. STEWART,
Commissioner.

ELBERT BEDE SAYS

Industry is the mother of good luck. Some men seem to enjoy being mean. The chronic kicker is always on the job.

It's easy for a man to get married if he doesn't want to. If you have a skeleton in your closet get busy and nail it up.

A glass of liquor is the toper's spiritual comfort.

A statesman is a politician who gets re-elected.

Some women's ideas of foolishness is to dress sensibly.

The greatest event in a hen's life is merely an egg and a cackle.

A wise bride borrows her mother-in-law's cook book.

The spinster always says it is a mistake to marry too young.

One way to make friends—keep your advice to yourself.

The supply of common sense never exceeds the demand.

Two lovers can make a street car full of people awfully seasick.

To acquire wealth is difficult, to keep it is more difficult and to spend it wisely is most difficult.

If you draw too much on the future you may find your new leaf all marked up before you turn it.

When it rains pitchforks it may be just to help the farmer with his hay.

In life's harmony, woman insists on playing first fiddle or busting up the orchestra.

The smile that won't come off doesn't amount to much. It's the smile that you pass around that gets the candy these days.

If you are honest in your convictions and have the backbone to stay with them, your strongest friends will sometimes be erstwhile enemies.

A grass widow shouldn't effect weeds.

When a man's faith in anything is judgment for picking a good investment. When things turn out badly, he says he just took a chance.

Probably a large majority of men get more satisfaction out of winning a bluff than out of a full hand.

By a new system of dieting food is measured by the cubic inch—probably to make the patient believe he is getting a square meal.

When a girl asks a man to teach her how to swim he might as well make up his mind to support her.

When a man gets to considering how he wasted language during his courtship days he makes up his mind to conserve words around the house.

A man will tell how some woman flirted with him just as if he wasn't equally guilty.

If a man can't propose to his sweetheart without getting nervous and excited, he isn't well enough acquainted with her yet to think of marrying her.

Woman smiles and says nothing as man expatiates upon the superiority of the male over the female—that's the way the woman proves her superiority.

A Chicago man got put in jail thirty days for kissing a girl. Why such discrimination? Many of us get a life term for the same offense.

You may accuse a woman of being immodestly fashionable, but you can't catch her with the goods on. That may be the reason you accuse her.

American soldiers might protest that they did not enlist to do a marathon through the Mexican mountains after a mosquito army.

The honor system may sometimes be a failure in prison but it would be a good thing for those outside to practice on.

A noted preacher has said that the lower the collar you wear the longer you will live. Now we know why women never get past 25.

An exchange says that gentlemen will look the other way when a woman in a tight skirt boards a street car or steps up a high step. Some men would rather not be considered gentlemen than to miss anything.

The al-lies might be expected to vary from the truth in their war dispatches, but the Teutons have no such excuses.

The greatest waste of time we can think of would be to go to counterfeiting Mexican money.

The Warwicks, Colonels Bryan and Roosevelt, may both be out of a job, this year.

Sometimes when we hear a man bragging about being self made, we think how nice it is to have such a handy excuse.